

TER." by the State of New York.

Flora Shaw, Times, gave testimony in an investigation of the case of the Duke of Devonshire, who was thrown from a dogcart while driving home from Newmarket. The Duke of York danced with the Duchess of Marlborough. On account of the Duchess's delicate health only a few turns of a waltz were made.

When the Prince and Princess of Wales entered the ballroom they found themselves alongside of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain, who looked askance at each other, and remembered the royal party was prevented from entering the Chamberlain house last night on account of the frightful crash, and went back to Marl-

There has been so much baseless chat about the Duke of Devonshire's death, that it is better to state exactly what happened. At the Colonial Office, in discussing the possibility of a rising, Under Secretary Fairfield remarked: "If the Jo-



Where the Costume Ball Was Given in Devonshire House.

The old ball room, brilliant with last night's great function, has been famous during a century for the companies that have assembled in it. In the time of King George III. it was glorious, and the sixth Duke of Devonshire entertained there the Emperor of all the Russias, the King of Prussia and the Prince of Orange.

hannaburgers are going to rise it is to be hoped they will do it soon. I think this remark gave the ground for saying it was likely the rising would occur immediately.

Mr. Chamberlain said it was possible that the Duke of Devonshire was laughing at Miss Shaw.

GREEK RAIDERS KILLED.
One-Half of an Irregular Force Shot Down or Captured by the Turks.

BALKED THE CONTRACTOR.
Farmer Van Alstyne's Mowing Machine Stopped the Canal Improvements.

AMERICANS AT A FANCY BALL.
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with gold buttons, small sleeves, gold tissue, long, hanging draped sleeves, black velvet lined with gold tissue and a large collar; toques of black velvet and white feathers, ornamented with antique jewels.

Mrs. George Kidd, as Queen Elizabeth, wore a gown of old brocade white gold, skirt in the shape of large hoop; front

borough House.

In a few minutes the Princess and the charming Mrs. Chamberlain were in earnest conversation, and it was evident that explanations were made. There were smiles all around, and Mr. Chamberlain, the Colonial Secretary, was advised to put instead of "S. R. O." a sign reading "R. T. A." (royalty turned away), in front of his house.

At midnight supper was served. The Prince of Wales and the Duchess of Devonshire led the procession down the staircase into the garden. There supper was served in a huge tent of blue and yellow canvas. Each table was around a palm tree. From the branches hung electric lamps, throwing a brilliant light on the rich embroidery and costumes and colors of the tapestry.

The Duke of Fife, A. J. Balfour and Lady Randolph Churchill were among the twelve guests at the Duchess's table. At the next table were the Duke of Devonshire, the Princess of Wales, Lord Rosebery, the Duke of Marlborough. With the Duchess of York were Lord Gosford, Prince Charles of Denmark and Mr. Chamberlain. After supper dancing was resumed.

The Devonshire hall was voted the greatest social event in the remembrance of old-time Londoners.

LIGHTNING AND HAIL DESTROY.

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utes and was followed by high winds and rain.

There are a number of small vegetable gardens in Tremont, and these were all more or less damaged. The vegetables were first beaten into the earth or cut down by the hail, and then their roots were uncovered by the heavy rain which followed.

The stone which broke the window in Cox's saloon was put into the tea box and preserved for several hours. It was almost perfectly round except at one end, which came to a point. Its size when picked up was about that of a large walnut.

There was another hailstorm at Tenafly, N. J., and it did a lot of damage, but the town suffered most from wind and rain. The storm was especially severe in that part of New Jersey. The roof of the home of Colonel A. G. Demarest, on Highland avenue, was carried away by the wind. The rain flooded the interior of the house, while the hail battered on the sides and the window panes. Just when the storm reached its height the window casements on the upper story of the uncovered house were blown out.

The roof on the blacksmith shop of George Vester on Clinton avenue, was blown off and Vester and his workmen were nearly killed. They ran from the unsheltered shop to an adjoining house. On the way a heavy tree fell within a few feet of them.

The stained glass windows in the Presbyterian Church, the big plate glass window in John Vogel's butcher shop, on Washington street, and the windows in George Bower's drug store were all blown out. Bower was just closing the front door of the store and was about to stop inside when the window blew out. A

fragment of glass cut him on the face and his hand was mangled.

The storm began at 2:30 and lasted until after 4 o'clock. It was most severe when the hail began to fall, about 3 o'clock. Then the lightning played havoc with trees and barns. Everywhere the huge oaks were blown down like blades of grass. Never in the memory of the oldest inhabitants has there been such a violent hail and rain storm. The hail lasted about fifteen minutes. The hail stones were about the size of a pea, and some of those that fell in Tremont. The damage in Tenafly will reach about \$25,000. After the storm the thermometer fell to sixty-six degrees.

The hailstorm destroyed a number of greenhouse coverings in Englewood, as it did in other Jersey towns, but Tenafly was undoubtedly the greatest sufferer from the frozen shower.

In New York.
It was one of the severest thunder storms that New York has ever had. All over town more or less damage was done by the wind and rain and lightning struck in some places.

The seven-story malt house tower of Ebling's brewery at the corner of St. John's avenue and One Hundred and Fifty-sixth street, was struck by a bolt almost at the beginning of the storm. Mr. Ebling, the proprietor of the brewery, and a party of friends were in a detached building when they were startled by a terrific crash. This was almost immediately followed by another of vastly greater force and all were thrown from their chairs.

As soon as they could recover, Mr. Ebling looked out to see where the lightning had struck, and he saw a cloud of smoke coming out of the malt house tower, and also from the windows of the fifth and sixth floors. This was in less than thirty minutes from the time of the stroke. He turned in an alarm, and Engine Company No. 41 responded.

While the firemen were attaching their hose and getting their engines in place, the cloud of smoke lifted, and they saw there

was no fire. An investigation was made, and no trace of where the lightning had struck could be found, save that five panes of glass on the west side of the tower, near the top were shattered. The hotel and casino connected with the brewery are run by Walter Fintz. The light is furnished from the brewery dynamo, and when the lightning struck the building all the wires were burned out, and the lamps extinguished.

The flagpole at Grant's tomb, said to be one of the largest in the world, and from which the largest flag in the world was proudly hoisted on the day of the dedication ceremonies, was damaged by lightning yesterday and may have to be taken down. The pole is located at some distance from the tomb, and the latter was not injured in any way.

A shaft of lightning struck the 54-foot flagpole on the South William street side of the Curtis building, which extends through to Nos. 33, 35 and 37 Stone street, and snapped it in half way up. Sparks and eight feet long rattled into the street, and the copper ball which surmounted the flagstaff fell to the roof and then dropped to the street. Plumes of smoke rose into the building, while a squad of police kept passers-by out of the way and tried to quiet the tumult. A young man in the office of the Greek Consul, on the top floor, was so dazed by the flash that he was found staggering in the hallway. All the incandescent lights in the building went out, though a big 225-hour arc lamp on the second floor burned on unintermittently.

Lightning struck the chimney of the unoccupied house at the northeast corner of Eleventh avenue and one hundred and Fifty-sixth street. The chimney and a small section of the roof were torn away. The damage is estimated at \$50.

There was considerable alarm among the 200 small children in the Half Orphan Asylum at Manhattan avenue and One Hundred and Fourth street when a chimney on the One Hundred and Fourth street side of the building was struck by lightning. Half of the chimney was knocked over and twenty of the bricks rattled down into the street.

Miss Sarah Dwyer, the superintendent, and Miss Sarah Manley, her assistant, were in the parlor reading at the time. On a table in the centre of the room was a big lounge out. Tiger. The building trembled with the shock and the cat bounded through the door and disappeared. He had not been found until after the storm. He had all parts of the building screamed, but they were quickly quieted when assured there was no cause for alarm.

Women Prisoners Scared.
Three plates in Long Island City were struck by lightning. The Queens County Court House, the Astor Hotel and the residence of Albert McGoey, at No. 44 Woolsey street. When the bolt struck the Court House all the windows in tier No. 7 of the jail were open. Twenty-one women were incarcerated there. For a moment that part of the jail seemed full of fire. The shrieks of the women could be heard throughout the building, and it was some time before the keepers could quiet them. Laura Treadwell, a young colored woman, was overcome. She was senseless when picked up, but Dr. McGowan, of St. John's Hospital, brought her to.

The bolt that struck the Court House started at the top of the big flag pole. The gilt eagle on the pole was sent flying and found a perch in the yard of the City Hall building, and a block away. The pole mast was badly splintered. The pole stood on top of the Court House dome. Around the cupola is an iron railing, and after disposing of the pole the lightning jumped to this railing and ran around it, sending out a shower of sparks.

County Judge Moore had adjourned court for the term only a few minutes before the building was struck and it was fortunate that the court room was empty at the time. The heavy glass transom over the corridor door was partly smashed and his pieces of glass fell to the floor in a shower just outside the court room door. Sheriff Henry Doherty and Supervisor Henry Kauffmann were sitting in the Sheriff's office at the time and both were stunned for a moment by the electrical shock. An electric battery in the jailer's office, downstairs, gave an exhibition of fireworks for a minute or so, much to the alarm of the occupants of the apartment.

Girl Telegrapher Overcome.
They had a hailstorm at Bath Beach and Bensonhurst that made the oldest inhabitants wonder. Here, according to some of the chroniclers, the hailstones reached the

size of the hen's egg of commerce. Many a window pane was smashed by them. The wind and rainstorm was also very severe down that way. Boats were swept from their anchorages in Gravesend Bay, and some of them drifted far into the outer bay. The loss will probably reach many thousands of dollars.

Miss Stella Sipes, Bath Beach, got an electric shock during the storm that she says she will remember to her dying day. The young woman was sending a "local" telegram, and when she felt a sharp shock, her body became rigid and she lost consciousness. How long she remained in this condition she does not remember, but when she finally came around she felt a strange numbness all through her body. Miss Sipes was able to finish her work for the day.

In the State camp at Peekskill the soldiers had a lively day. Three severe and stormy storms passed over the camp ground. The company streets were flooded. The rain loosened the earth about the tent pegs and the result was that the men had to turn out when the rain was heaviest to re-peg their tents to save them from collapsing. Bad as was the condition of the men in camp, the experience of Companies C and D, of the Twelfth Regiment, was worse. These companies were out in the woods a long distance from any shelter, when the last storm broke. The men were on outpost guard drill. The men in camp had the benefit of their overcoats and of tent flaps, which they threw over their shoulders while working, but the men out in the woods had to stand the drenching rain with nothing to protect them save their bayonets and their rain blouses.

The handsome barn and stable of Thomas Clark, a wealthy resident of Port Chester on the Sound, was struck by lightning and entirely destroyed. The burned buildings stood a short distance from the Clark residence on King street and outside the village fire limits. Through the efforts of the summer residents in the neighborhood, who formed a bucket brigade, the house was saved. Three thoroughbred horses, four cows, one calf, several carriages, tons of hay and valuable farming implements were consumed, entailing a loss of \$8,500. An effort was made to lead the horses out, but they became wild and rushed back into the flames. George Abbott attempted to rescue a pet calf and nearly lost his life. He was taking the animal from a stall when the upper floor, heavily loaded with burning hay, fell in. He managed to escape by leaping through a window.

Lightning struck the residence in Yonkers of John Rowland, president of the Board of Fire Commissioners, and set fire to the house. Mrs. Charles Rowland was in the nursery with the children at the time, and she felt the shock, but was not injured by it. The fireman turned out and extinguished the flames after an hour's work. Damage about \$2,500.

STORM IN CONNECTICUT.

Lightning Does Considerable Damage at Torrington—A Man Narrowly Escapes Drowning.

New Haven, Conn., July 2.—A heavy thunderstorm prevailed throughout Connecticut this afternoon. The storm raged throughout the Naugatuck Valley for over two hours.

Torrington, Conn., July 2.—A violent thunderstorm broke over this place this afternoon and raged for half an hour. During that time water fell to the extent of an inch and two-thirds. One house and several trees were struck by lightning. In Central Square basements were flooded. A man was imprisoned in a store basement by the water and was compelled to hang by his hands from an overhead pipe until rescued through a window.

HEAT STOPS BUSINESS.

Operations on Chicago Board of Trade and Stock Exchange Almost Suspended.

Chicago, July 2.—The Government thermometer today at noon registered 89 degrees. Private thermometers were from two to five degrees higher. James Williams, a sailor, was found dead from the heat in his bunk on board the steamer Sioux City. Business on the Board of Trade and the Stock Exchange was almost suspended.

IDEAL GRANDMOTHERS.

Women Who Know the Laws of Nature and Obey Them May Live to Green Old Age.

Mrs. Pinkham Says When We Violate Nature's Laws Our Punishment Is Pain—If We Continue to Neglect the Warning We Die.

Providence has allotted us each at least seventy years in which to fulfill our mission in life, and it is generally our own fault if we die prematurely.

Nervous exhaustion invites disease. This statement is the positive truth.

When everything becomes a burden and you cannot walk a few blocks without excessive fatigue, and you break out into perspirations easily, and your face flushes, and you grow excited and shaky at the least provocation, and you cannot bear to be crossed in anything, you are in danger; your nerves have given out; you need building up at once! To build up woman's nervous system and restore woman's health, we know of no better or more inspiring medicine than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Your ailment taken in time can be thrown off, if neglected it will run on into great suffering and pain.

Here is an illustration. Mrs. Lucy Goodwin, Holly, Vt., says: "I suffered with nervous prostration, faintness, all-gone feeling and palpitation of the heart. I could not stand but a few moments at a time without having that terrible bearing-down sensation."

"When I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I only weighed 108 pounds, and could not sit up half a day; before, however, I had used a whole bottle, I was able to be about. I took in all about three bottles of the Compound, and am entirely cured; now I weigh 131 pounds and feel like a new woman, stronger and better than ever in my life."

So it transpires that because of the virtues of Mrs. Pinkham's wonderful Compound, even a very sick woman can be cured and live to a green old age.



A WORD ABOUT SOME OF THE STORIES IN TO-MORROW'S JOURNAL.

THE PRESIDENT INTERVIEWED.

He tells a Journal reporter just how the dawn of prosperity has come.

"President McKinley bowed his head thoughtfully for a minute and looked up with a brighter countenance and said, tentatively: "But crops are going to be very good in the West, and that will help. "I suppose I must have been a farmer's daughter, and he thought that I would know all about agricultural conditions. I happen, however, to be one of those who spend all their time in cities, but I thought safe to assure, and said: 'Yes, sir, I love a good crop is expected.' "I would like to remind him that we have had crops for the last three years." *



A COMING VISITOR.

Alan Dale's interview with Cleo de Merode, the celebrated Parisienne.

"Yes, monsieur, mamma will go with me to America. I am most anxious that you, in your journalistic capacity, should tell the Americans that I am a femme tres serieuse. There are people here who credit me with frivolity, but do not believe them, monsieur. I am serious to the point of desperation. "I must have been mistaken, but really, it seemed to me that at this point I saw a wink—the slightest suspicion of a wink. "Some French artists go to New York to have a good time, apart from their stage career."



THE FATE OF A NATION.

Just how it depends upon a trifling quarrel between two women.

"If Mrs. Claus Spreckels the elder, having crossed the continent for a trip, had called upon Mrs. C. Augustus Spreckels, and in her haste to see her beautiful daughter-in-law, had followed her card to the bondholder without awaiting a summons to advance; and if the older lady, standing at the door, had overheard the younger lady say something petulant, a bitter reply might be expected, and the ominous remark and the sharp reply could hardly be expected to turn the fate of a nation. "Yet the fate of a nation is trembling because of this overheard remark and the sharp reply."

